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TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
TM
RAGS MORALES

TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
THE COLLECTION
SHADES OF YESTERDAY
PART THREE
YOU MAD-MAN,! YOU'VE KILLED THEM.!
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WHY, SHE'S RIGHT PERCEPTIVE, AIN'T SHE, ABDUL? MUST BE ONE OF THEM COLLEGE EDUCATED GALS.
YES, MISTER LONG-HUNTER. SHE'S SMART ...BUT NOT SMART ENOUGH TO STAY OUT OF THIS VALLEY, I THINK.
GOT THAT RIGHT. THE MAN WHO'S PAYIN' US SUCKERED 'EM RIGHT IN.
SHAME TO WASTE ALL THAT DINO MEAT AS A LURE. BUT I RECKON HE DIDN'T MIND LOSIN' 'EM IF IT MEANT PUTTIN' THE SNATCH ON THIS HERE INDIAN.
WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN, A LURE?
SOMEONE ACTUALLY TRANSPORTED THOSE DINOSAURS HERE?
BINGO! PASSED YOUR EXAMS AGAIN, COLLEGE GAL!
OUR EMPLOYER IS WHAT YOU'D CALL A "MAN OF MEANS." HE PULLED A FEW STRINGS. HAD THEM BIG BABIES AIRFREIGHTED INTO THIS VALLEY SOMETIME LAST WEEK.
SEEMS LIKE A LOT OF TROUBLE TO GO THROUGH, JUST TO SNARE A FELLER WHO STILL WEARS HIS HAIR IN PIGTAILS. BUT I RECKON HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S PAYIN' FOR.
ME, I DON'T CARE NO WAYS-- LONG AS MY CHECK'S MADE OUT TO "CASH."

TUROK, DINOSAUR HUNTER™ Vol.1 No.6, December,1993. Published by VALIANT®, a division of Voyager Communications Inc., Steven J. Massarsky, Secretary. Office of Publication: 275 Seventh Avenue, New York, NY 10001. ©1993 Voyager Communications Inc. Turok and all other characters herein and the distinctive likenesses thereof which originally appeared in publications originally published by Western Publishing Company, Inc. are

WHAT DOES BOTHER ME IS WHAT HE EXPECTS ME TO DO WITH THE EXTRA BAGGAGE.
RECKON I'LL JUST SET YOU IN HIS LAP AND LET HIM WORRY ABOUT IT.
GET 'EM TO THE COPTER AND STRAP 'EM IN, BOYS. AND KEEP YER EYES ON THE BIG FELLA...
...I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE'S LOOKIN' AT ME.

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I'M SORRY, DR. HOWELL. WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S HAPPENING TO US, I SHOULD NOT HAVE LET YOU BECOME A PART OF IT.
I AM A PART OF IT, TUROK. IT WAS MY CHOICE TO BE WITH YOU.
MY CHOICE--AND MY JOB. THE GOVERNMENT ASSIGNED ME TO YOU--TO HELP YOU ADJUST TO THIS NEW WORLD THAT YOU'VE FOUND YOURSELF IN.
WELL... SO MUCH FOR YOUR "ADJUSTMENT." I GUESS IF ANYONE SHOULD APOLOGIZE, IT'S ME.
NO, REGAN. YOU DON'T BELONG HERE.
NONE OF US BELONG HERE.
...ESPECIALLY NOT HER.
AND ESPECIALLY NOT ME.

THREE HOURS LATER. NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.
MAN! CHECK THAT PLACE OUT!
LIKE I SAID BEFORE, THE BOSS IS A MAN OF MEANS.
PLACE IS A LITTLE SHOWY FOR MY TASTES.
I'M SURE. YOU PROBABLY LIMIT YOUR DECOR TO STALACTITES, ANTLERS, AND A COOLER FULL OF SIX PACKS.
WELL, PURTY CLOSE.
THROW IN A BOX OF HAVANAS AND A GOOD DOG AND YOU'D ABOUT HAVE IT.
OH YEAH ... AND MY GUN RACK.
DON'T FORGET MY GUN RACK.
DON'T POINT YOUR GUN AT HER, LONG-HUNTER.
OH, YEAH? AND IF I DO, WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT, PIGTAILS?

NO! DON'T SHOOT HIM!

WHY NOT? LET YOUR CAMP DOGS FIRE, LONGHUNTER.
OR ARE YOU AFRAID THAT THE MAN WHO HIRED YOU WON'T TRADE FOR DAMAGED GOODS?

EXACT-LY, BIG MAN.
BUT ONCE YOU'RE PAID FOR, AIN'T NOTHIN' IN THE WORLD GONNA KEEP ME FROM STOMPIN' A BLOODY MUDHOLE INTO YOUR RED FACE.

JUST BE SURE TO WEAR CLEAN BOOTS, CROCKETT.
AND BRING A LOT OF HELP.

WE HAVE CLEARANCE TO LAND, MR. CROCKETT.
THEN PUT 'ER DOWN, BOY. TIME TO PUNCH THE TIME-CLOCK AND COLLECT OUR CHECK.

BEAUTIFUL, ARE THEY NOT, MY SON? SIBERIAN TIGERS. AMONG THE LAST EXAMPLES OF THEIR SPECIES.
AND SOON--WITH THE FORMER SOVIET UNION SO DESPERATE TO EXPLOIT THE RESOURCES OF ITS HINTERLANDS --THE RANGE THAT THESE CREATURES ONCE KNEW AS THEIR HOME WILL BE GONE...
...AND SO WILL THE TIGERS.
ALL BUT THESE-- AND A HANDFUL OF OTHERS, IN A FEW AWFUL ZOOS.
IT'S A GREAT THING THAT WE ARE DOING-- SAVING THESE BEASTS AND OTHER SUCH RARE CREATURES FROM THE WORLD.
AND THAT WE'VE BROUGHT THEM HERE, FOR OUR OWN PERSONAL DELIGHT IS A PRIVILEGE LIKE NO OTHER.
WE'RE VERY LUCKY --AND SO ARE THEY.

DR. NOEL--MR. CROCKETT IS HERE WITH A NEW SHIPMENT. HE'S WAITING IN YOUR STUDY.
AH! AT LAST!
IT'S A GREAT LEGACY THAT I HAVE BEQUEATHED TO YOU, MY SON. ONE THAT YOU CAN HAND DOWN TO YOUR OWN CHILDREN.
NOW COME. LET'S TAKE CARE OF MR. CROCKETT AND RELIEVE HIM OF HIS CARGO.
THE SOONER HE'S SATISFIED, THE SOONER HE'LL BE ON HIS WAY.
LORD KNOWS I CAN ONLY TOLERATE SO MUCH OF HIS UNREFINED COMPANY.
BY THE WAY--DO GET RID OF THESE TOYS. YOU'VE OUTGROWN THEM, YOU KNOW!
RRRARRR!

HERE'S YOUR ORDER, DR. NOEL -- DELIVERED AS PROMISED.
AS ALWAYS, MR. CROCKETT. YOU HAVE YET TO DISAPPOINT ME.
BUT I SEE THAT YOU'VE BROUGHT A COUPLE OF EXTRAS. WHAT AM I TO DO WITH THEM?

COULDN'T BE HELPED, DOC -- NOT WITHOUT GETTING DANGEROUS. DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE A MESSY TRAIL THAT LED BACK TO YOUR DOOR.
WHAT YOU DO WITH THEM IS YOUR PROBLEM -- 'LESS YOU WANT TO TALK WITH ME ABOUT IT. MY EXPENSES FOR TIDYING UP COME A LITTLE HIGHER THAN THE SUM WE ORIGINALLY AGREED ON.

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? YOU CAN'T HOLD US LIKE THIS!
I'M ON ASSIGNMENT FROM THE U.S. GOVERNMENT, MISTER! I'D ADVISE YOU TO LET US GO, BEFORE PEOPLE START MISSING US!

THEY MIGHT MISS YOU, DEAR GIRL, BUT THEY'LL NEVER FIND YOU. YOU HAVE JUST DISAPPEARED FROM THIS EARTH. THAT I ASSURE YOU.
I'VE MADE MANY THINGS -- AND MANY PEOPLE -- DISAPPEAR BEFORE.

YOU WENT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE -- JUST TO GET YOUR HANDS ON ME.
WHY?

BECAUSE I KNOW WHO YOU ARE... WHAT YOU ARE ...AND WHERE YOU CAME FROM!
I AM A COLLECTOR OF RARE LIFEFORMS..AND YOU ARE THE LAST OF YOUR KIND .. A PURE, UNADULTERATED EXAMPLE OF THE CULTURAL SPECIES WE CALL THE AMERICAN ABORIGINE.
A MAN NOT OF THIS TIME, BORN ALMOST 200 YEARS AGO, WHEN THIS LAND WAS JUST BEGINNING TO BE MUTATED BY THE SWORD AND PLOW OF THE WHITE MAN'S MANIFEST DESTINY.
SOMEHOW, FATE HAS TRANSPORTED YOU TO THIS TIME --AND, WITH A LITTLE HELP, HAS ENTRUSTED YOU TO ME!
I DON'T NEED TO BE "ENTRUSTED" TO ANY MAN
OH BUT YOU DO.' I HAD TO GET TO YOU AS SOON AS I COULD--WHILE YOU WERE STILL THE NOBLE SAVAGE... BEFORE THIS MONSTROUS WORLD COULD CORRUPT YOU.'
I'VE BEEN AWARE OF YOU FOR SOME TIME. REPORTS ABOUT YOU ARE FEW AND GUARDED. THE GOVERNMENT HAS SEEN TO THAT, UNTIL THEY MAKE UP THEIR MINDS ABOUT YOU.
BUT I HAVE MY WAYS OF FINDING OUT ALL I NEED TO KNOW... AND KEEPING ALL I NEED TO FIND.'
YOU DON'T KEEP THOSE ALLOSAURS
IF YOU'RE SO INTERESTED IN PRESERVING "RARE LIFEFORMS," WHY DID YOU SACRIFICE THEM?
WHY, BECAUSE I ALREADY HAD SOME, MY DEAR.'

HOLY CROW.
THEY'RE RARE, TO BE SURE... BUT HARDLY AS RARE AS THEY ONCE WERE. EVERY DAY, MORE OF THEM TURN UP ALMOST MAGICALLY, ALL ACROSS THE GLOBE.

TUROK ...LOOK ...THEIR JAWS...
YES. THEY'RE S.I.C.K.
I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE - WHEN MOTHERGOD BROUGHT HER PEOPLE AND THEIR DISEASES INTO THE LOST LAND.
QUIET YER WHISPERIN' YOU TWO.!
TAKE THEM AWAY, GUARDS. SEGREGATE THE MALES OF THE SPECIES FROM THE FEMALE. WE CAN'T HAVE THEM MATING BEFORE I'M PROPERLY EQUIPPED TO STUDY THEM.
YOU PLAN ON WATCHIN' HUH?
PERHAPS ...FOR PURELY SCIENTIFIC REASONS, I ASSURE YOU.
YOU'LL BE SPENDING THE NIGHT MR CROCKETT?
SURE, MAYBE BY MORNIN' YOU CAN DECIDE WHAT YOU WANT TO DO WITH THE KID... AND HOW MUCH YOU WANT TO PAY ME FOR IT.
UH... YES, OF COURSE.
GOOD-NIGHT LONG-HUNTER

SO, WHAT'S WITH YOU AND THE LADY PROFESSOR?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ANDAR?
WELL, LIKE, IS THERE ANYTHING BETWEEN YOU TWO? I MEAN, I CAN TELL SHE'S BECOME MORE THAN JUST SOME WATCHDOG THE GOVERNMENT ASSIGNED TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU.
AH I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SPEAKING OF NOW.
NO. SHE'S A NICE WOMAN.. A WISE WOMAN. SHE HELPS ME UNDERSTAND THINGS HERE. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME.
OH SURE THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.
SHE DOES HAVE A NICE BUTT, THOUGH.

I HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO GET THROUGH THAT DOOR.
NO PROBLEM. I WAS JUST WAITING FOR THEM TO GO TO SLEEP.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT'S THAT?
OLD-TIME KIOWAS LIKE YOU AND GRANDPA ANDAR HAD TO LEARN STUFF LIKE TRACKING AND HUNTING WHEN YOU WERE KIDS.
SOME OF US IN MY GENERATION HAD TO LEARN A WHOLE NEW SET OF SURVIVAL SKILLS.
YOU TAUGHT GRANDPA. I LEARNED FROM GUYS WHO HAVE THE C.I.A., THE B.I.A., THE F.B.I., AND ANY NUMBER OF LAND DEVELOPERS AND MINING COMPANIES AFTER THEIR HIDES.
I'M WHAT THE U.S. GOVERNMENT CALLS A BAD INDIAN.
AND THAT'S GOOD.
OLD ANDAR WANTED ME TO TEACH YOU.
I THINK MAYBE YOU CAN TEACH ME SOMETHING ALSO.

TUROK! ANDAR!
CAN YOU DRIVE LONGHUNTER'S FLYING MACHINE?
PROBABLY. BUT JUST WARMING IT UP WOULD TAKE TIME AND MAKE NOISE. BEST BET IS FIND A CAR OR HIKE THE COASTLINE UNTIL WE GET TO A HIGHWAY.
GOOD ENOUGH. LET'S GET GOING.
ATTA-BOY, PIG-TAILS. I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT.
YOUR PANSY ZOO KEEPER DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT KEEPIN' HUMANS LOCKED UP.
NOW THAT YOU'RE OUT, YOU'RE FAIR GAME.

UHHNN.
GUARD
EX SECURITY GUARDS WHO WRITE COMIC BOOKS. WHEN WILL THEY REJOIN THE RANKS?
FWWK
THERE. A JEEP.
THE JEEP? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN'.
YOU CAN START THAT THING?
THESE EUROPEAN JOBS CAN BE A TRICK. BUT LADY, IT'S GONNA BE WORTH THE EFFORT.
THAT CRAZY COLLECTOR OWES US. AND THIS OUGHT TO PAY HIS BILL JUST FINE.
HEY, YOU KIDS TRYIN' TO WAKE UP THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD?

I WAS HOPIN' YOU'D MAKE A BREAK FOR IT, INDIAN.
ALWAYS WANTED TO TANGLE W TH A REAL, LIVE SAVAGE -- JUST LIKE MY DEAR ANCESTORS DONE.
MY BOYS'LL STAY OUT OF IT. IT'S JUST YOU AND ME.
GET THAT MACH NE RUNN NG AND GET OUT OF HERE, ANDAR.
SURE. JUST DON'T TAKE TOO LONG WITH THAT GUY. HUH, TUROK?
DON'T WORRY, KID. THIS WON'T TAKE LONG AT ALL.
WHUNK!

HA! YOU AIN'T AS TOUGH AS YOU LOOK, PIGTAILS!
RECKON THAT'S HOW THE WEST WAS WON! THE SUPERIOR MAN'S ALWAYS GONNA WIN!
UHHNNGH--
WH-RUNK!

WHICH ONE OF YOU IS NEXT?
LIKE HE SAID, THIS WAS BETWEEN YOU AND HIM.
MAYBE THE BEST MAN WON.
READY TO ROLL, TUROK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WAIT! TUROK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'VE DECIDED I'M NOT FINISHED HERE.
GO. I'LL FIND YOU LATER.
WE'LL WAIT. FOR AWHILE, ANYWAY.
KEEP IT SHORT AND SWEET, HUH?
DAD...?
TOO MUCH EXCITEMENT TODAY, LAD I CAN'T SLEEP. GO BACK TO BED. I'M GOING TO FEED THE ANIMALS.

AND DO CLEAN THESE CHILDISH TOYS UP IN THE MORNING, WON'T YOU? THEY'RE LITTERING THE ENTIRE HOUSE.!
YES, FATHER.
TIME TO EAT, MY CHILDREN. YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING THIN LATELY. AH, BUT WE'LL HAVE YOU FEELING BETTER IN NO TIME.
IT CAN BE DANGEROUS TO WALK IN THE DARK, NOEL.
GUARDS! CROCKETT! THE ABORIGINE HAS ESCAPED!
YOUR MEN ARE DOWN. SO IS LONG-HUNTER. I DON'T THINK HIS MEN WILL HELP YOU.
NO! I'LL FREE YOU! JUST GO AWAY!
JUST--

NEXT:
GORGE OF THE SPIDER PEOPLE

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